

May 9, 1917

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to retreat. Their strong



A PONTOON BRIDGE.

...en, and the force driven off
Jebel Hamrin. The losses
Turkish side. To balance
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ome strategic importance in
report comes from Turkish
es the colour of truth from
several Russian state-
ments. However, Mush
has changed hands
several times in this war,
and may change hands
again. From Palestine
we hear of successful
patrol encounters carried
out by our infantry and
mounted troops against
the Turkish lines at Gaza.

From Russia there
is still very little activ-
ity, though there are
indications of artillery
liveliness that may lead
to bigger things. Rou-
mania has only seen
local fighting. On the
Salonika front, the Bul-
gars have been attack-
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Lake Doiran, but the
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account of herself either in

LONDON: MAY 9, 1917.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,
V.C. 2—WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1917.

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.
FEBRUARY 21, 1917.

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60 - POUNDER HOWITZERS,
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AIRCRAFT GUNS.

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AN IMPERIAL FUNCTION: THE OPEN-
ING OF PARLIAMENT BY THE KING.

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NOW ON THE WESTERN FRONT
IN FRANCE.

THE U-BOAT VICTIMS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE FRONT
IN FRANCE.

CAPTAIN THE PRINCE OF WALES.

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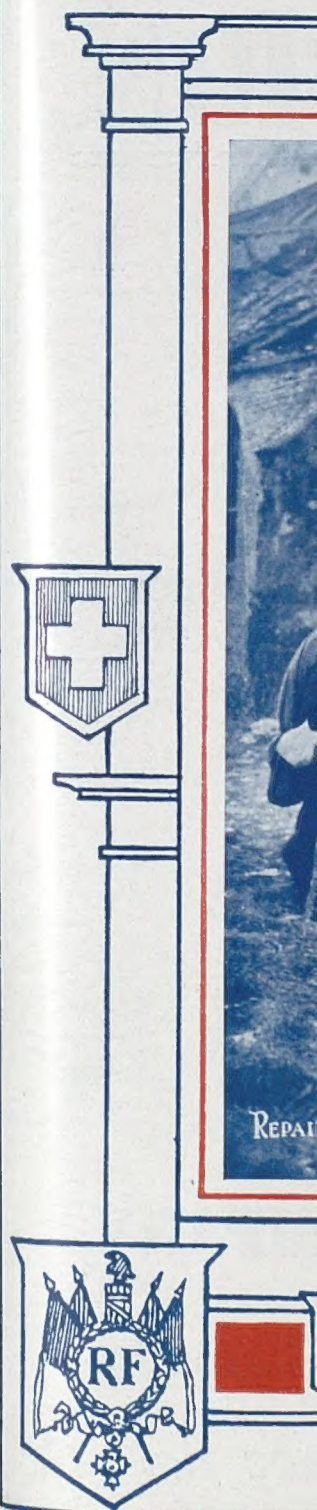
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**THE
WA**



The Illustrated War News



A PETER-PAN-LIKE "DUG-OUT" : A FRENCH SOLDIER NEAR MONASTIR READING A LETTER.

French Official Photograph.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

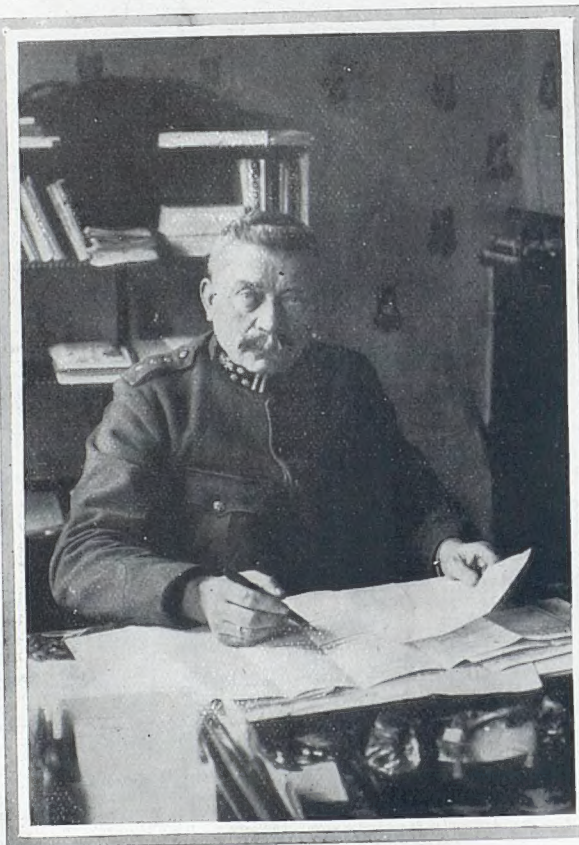
IT seems to me that the feature of the week's news that should be particularised is the interview given by Sir Douglas Haig to French journalists. The Field-Marshal's candid, adequate, and authoritative statement is the best summary of the military position the nation could have. It gives an official imprimatur to much one has heard both publicly and privately from experts. It crystallises the general opinion, and it sets out this general opinion most clearly.

The general weight of good opinion for months past has developed on the line that all circumstances lead us to believe this war will receive its final stroke in 1917, and that that stroke will be dealt by the Allies (probably the British) in the West. This final stroke may not mean that the war will be over in 1917, though logical probabilities lead us to feel that it will be; but it will mean that the fighting which is to bring about the defeat of Germany will be accomplished in 1917. It is possible that the war may drag on, it is possible that Germany might fight stubbornly on the defensive through months (and if she does, the possibilities have already been foreseen); but, whether she fights on or not, Germany will be a beaten nation before 1917 is out, and she will have been emphatically beaten in the field. This is the general attitude of men who have a first-hand acquaintance with the situation. They consider the coming clash will be decisive. The next big "Push" is likely to make the Somme battles look inadequate affairs, and, as Sir Douglas Haig says, the fronts of the next attack have no need to be as narrow and restricted as those of the Somme and Ancre. The German line is likely to be assaulted at many points, as the British Commander points out, and each of those points may lead to a break through (also at each of those points we are now ready for success if we break through), while any and all of these breaks may

prove fatal to the German defence. It is felt that we have the preponderance in power which will give success. In none of the opinions I have heard is there any tendency to belittle the German power of resistance. On the contrary, our own plans are based upon the assumption that the Germans will be strong. The success of the blow or blows we mean to deliver rests not on German weakness, but on our own strength. We have

made Germany a foot-unit in strength, and have laboured to exceed that unit. To that end we have matched our accumulations of man power (both in line and in reserve), of gun and munition power, and we have gained, we think, something that is likely to give a crushing superiority. Perhaps this is only theory. For in deciding whether our strength can do more than the German strength has done, we have nothing to help us. Germany has done many things, because she has always maintained a full average of power; until now we have never really worked to full power. At the same time, what Germany has done we can do, and do better; and what we have done with something less than our full ability at the Somme we should do better when we get going

next time. Although the war of the next few months will attain its decisions through military rather than through political, economic, financial, or "battle weariness" channels, there do appear a number of indications supporting the assumption that, both from the military and other points of view, the people of Germany themselves regard 1917 as the year of decision. The German Command has adopted the entirely reckless air of a gambler making his last throw. The submarine extra-frightfulness, the callousness toward neutral opinion, the hint of large armies gathered for a desperate "break out" of the ring (an assault that is anticipated, and will undoubtedly prove useful as a means of attrition by the Allies), the



THE BELGIAN ARMY'S NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, IN PLACE OF THE LATE GENERAL WIELEMAN: GENERAL RUQUOY.

Belgian Official Photograph.

general tone of desperation German threats and rh that, with Germany, this lose." I think it might nearly the whole of Germ lose—that is, the hope of hope, the hope of a dra unrealisable, and the the



A WINTER WAR SILHOUETTE COLUMN ON THE MARCH IN THE C

be inevitable unless, b chance favours Germa win this year, then th they have had enough their last attempts, the the keystone of the All Britain, and, if that f will agree that thei hopeless—they will ha This is, of course, sp but at the same t speculation based on cumstantial evidence obtain. The voice of never particularly seems to be speaki along these lines.

The strangle-hold Britain does not ye any rosy promise to Our position, natur be taken seriously; there are no valid g congratulating the number of ships sunk, some of big t the number does not dangerously out of p it does not, for ins pare alarmingly with sunk by German sul the war. Naturally playing a part in the authority that the attack are meeting success, and that

general tone of desperation to be perceived in all German threats and rhetoric, seem to indicate that, with Germany, this is the year of "win or lose." I think it might be safe to assume that nearly the whole of Germany is ready to win or lose—that is, the hope of victory is a desperate hope, the hope of a drawn war thought to be unrealisable, and the thought of defeat seen to

mersibles made permanently submarine is satisfactory. The Navy has shown in this type of warfare a worthy flexibility, and has adapted its tactics to the change of types and method of enemy craft with consistent success. We are now laying our plans to protect neutrals and safeguard our shipping lanes, as we have done before, and our ports still remain open. The American

situation as I write is, perhaps, a little less tense, though the future depends on what the enemy may do to American shipping, which is once again sailing to Europe. There is a suggestion, too, that German agents are fomenting trouble in Cuba and Mexico, in the hope of pinning the attention and activity of the United States to points not painful to Germany. Elements of dangerous irritation might well develop from those quarters. The future of the whole neutral attitude is, however, still in the scales, as Germany is talking unequivocally, but she may be ready with apologies once more.

The actions on the fronts show a considerable virility.

There has been activity along the whole of our line in the West from the Ypres salient to St. Pierre Vaast. The raiding and patrol work of our men is unceasing, and not only are we learning much about the enemy's dispositions every day, but we are keeping him thoroughly excited at all



A WINTER WAR SILHOUETTE FROM THE WESTERN FRONT: AN ARTILLERY COLUMN ON THE MARCH IN THE SNOW ALONG A TREE-LINED MAIN ROAD IN THE OISE DISTRICT.—[French Official Photograph.]

be inevitable unless, by the greatest good luck, chance favours Germany. If Germany does not win this year, then the Germans will agree that they have had enough of it. They will make their last attempts, they will try and knock away the keystone of the Allied strength by starving out Britain, and, if that fails, they will agree that their case is hopeless—they will have done. This is, of course, speculation; but at the same time it is speculation based on what circumstantial evidence one can obtain. The voice of Germany, never particularly reticent, seems to be speaking steadily along these lines.

The strangle-hold on Great Britain does not yet hold out any rosy promise to Germany. Our position, naturally, must be taken seriously; but as yet there are no valid grounds for congratulating the enemy. A number of ships have been sunk, some of big tonnage, but the number does not seem to be dangerously out of proportion—it does not, for instance, compare alarmingly with the number sunk by German submarines in the early stages of the war. Naturally, the British Navy has been playing a part in the matter, and we have it on authority that the methods for quashing the attack are meeting with an appreciable amount of success, and that the number of German sub-



ON THE WESTERN FRONT UNDER SNOW: MOTOR-CARS IN THE MAIN STREET IN THE TOWN OF MONTDIDIER, ON THE SOMME.—[French Official Photograph.]

points. Some of these raids have been notable events in themselves; that at Arras, for instance, drove its way through three lines of trenches and did much practical and spiritual damage before our men were satisfied. Some of the work, too, has been rather more than raiding, for, again on

the Somme-Ancre sector, we have been snatching points of vantage from the Germans. We have won good ground at Serre Hill, a point that has shown itself difficult from the first, and we are worming our way towards the advantage of the high ground by Puisieux-au-Mont. The ground here has the same commanding nature as the crests of Thiepval, and to take it from the Germans will be to give us all the dominance we now hold from Beaumont-Hamel to Sailly. In the Grandcourt area we have advanced again, and taken further strongholds. Indeed, the fighting on these fronts has been exceedingly brisk, and, without being—yet—a great advance, it is important enough in its general tendencies to merit the closest attention.

In the East there has been the usual amount of indeterminate fighting. The Germans attempted an action in the Halicz' area, and won some outposts by flinging four companies across the frozen Dniester. These were in their turn repulsed. At the Bukovina-Roumanian knuckle the Austro-Germans, realising the value of the Russian success on the Jacobeny road, attacked in force, and with success. The Russians were driven from two heights, and two thousand men were captured. The fight was a fierce one, but it is not likely to develop more than local value. On the Monastir front the enemy also seems inclined to attack. A mass effort was sent out against the Italian lines to the east of the town, and at the first impact some works were lost. These were regained. The same story holds good

for a rather ambitious assault delivered by the Austrians against the Italian line east of Gorizia. The attack gained a foothold, but counter-efforts immediately straightened and made good the dent.

The Kut campaign continues with excellent success. General Maude's troops are making consistent headway against the Turks, in spite of strong resistance. By fighting on both sides of the river, the whole of the Kut bend has been hemmed in save on the land side; and by the capture of the Liquorice Factory and the strong works making its defences, the Turks have been jammed into the Dahra bend of the Tigris west of Kut—that is, between Kut and Bagdad. This success would seem to give us a command of Kut town, and it perhaps bars the river route between Kut and Bagdad. The stroke may

bring about the fall of Kut without any great output of energy, for the Turks should find it better policy to reorganise a new defence between us and Bagdad, 150 miles away, rather than allow a force to be cut off in the small peninsula. The news makes very brave reading, and again allows us to see how well we are working to hold reserves from Europe.

At the time of writing, the Germans announce a success in Champagne. The enemy claim to have stormed the lines at Ripont, near Tahure and Somme Py, on a front of 2200 yards,

taking 20 machine guns and 858 prisoners. The French say that after exploding mines the enemy entered a salient, but only at a heavy cost.

LONDON: FEB. 17, 1917.



FRANCE'S NAPOLEONIC EMBLEM OF VICTORY: AN EAGLE AT SALONIKA, CAUGHT BY FRENCH SOLDIERS AND GIVEN TO THE GREEK PATRIOT.

Photograph by Photopress.



FROM INTERNMENT IN GERMANY: INDIAN PRISONERS OF WAR (AND ONE BRITISH PRISONER) AT CHÂTEAU D'OEX, SWITZERLAND.

Reading from right to left, the names are: Sohar Singh (Punjabis); Sergt. Cox (Lincoln Regt.); Dalbahadar Thapa (Gurkhas); Harkuman Libu (Gurkhas); Ahmet Khan (Punjabis); Sadak Khan (Sikhs); Margulat Khan (Punjabis).—[Photo. by S. and G.]



HOW A MUD-FILLED

With the melting of the snow, once more become a sea of difficult. In order to keep the clear of mud and more easily along it in sections, as shown communication-trench at Soyéc.

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After Snow, Mud Again in the Trenches.



HOW A MUD-FILLED TRENCH IS KEPT PASSABLE: A WOODEN GANGWAY IN A FRENCH TRENCH.

With the melting of the snow, the trenches and their surroundings once more become a sea of mud, and communications become difficult. In order to keep the floor of the trenches comparatively clear of mud and more easily passable, a wooden paving is laid along it in sections, as shown in the above photograph, taken in a communication-trench at Soyécourt, a village behind the French

lines south of the Somme, a few miles south-west of Péronne. Writing from the French front during the frosty weather, Mr. H. Warner Allen said: "The cold has had the great advantage of freezing the moisture in the ground, and the ironbound soil is certainly less prejudicial to the health of troops, properly equipped and clothed, than the mud, their worst enemy."—[Photo, by C.N.]

As on the Battlefield, facing the Enemy.

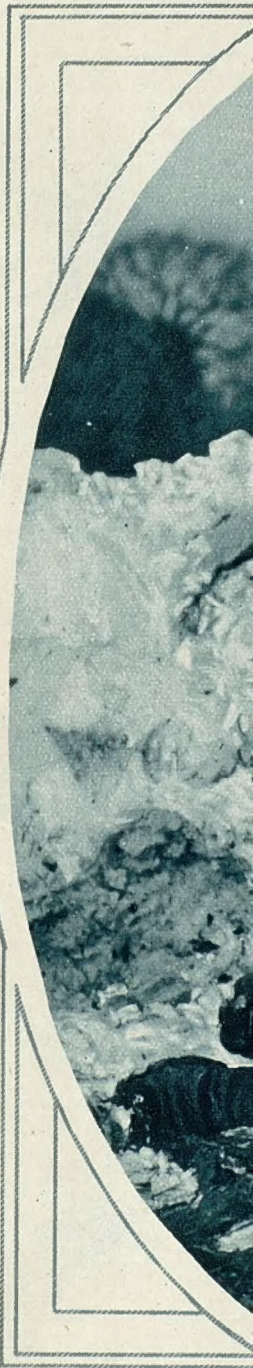


BAYONET-FIGHTING IN GAS-MASKS: RECRUITS BEING TAUGHT PRACTICALLY AT A TRAINING-CAMP.

While the call of the Army for more, and ever more, men is being complied with by a general "comb-out" of men of military age hitherto retained on other work at home, those already enrolled and called up, but not yet sent to the front, are ceaselessly undergoing instruction at training-centres all over the country. As has been the rule ever since the war began, only actual battlefield

methods are taught. In the upper illustration, a squad is seen practising bayonet-fighting in two opposing lines. Their fixed bayonets are sheathed as a precaution against accidents, and the men are all wearing gas-masks. In the lower illustration an instructor, with a rod bearing a ring, is giving a recruit a lesson in straight thrusting.—[Photos. by C.N.]

As on



TRAINING-CAMP GRENADE-T

Most boys laugh at their sisters' usual with a long, sideways swing of the o swaying body movement. Yet, some said to be not very much unlike the action of an overhand lobbing bowler orthodox military style in which hand

As on the Battlefield, facing the Enemy.



TRAINING-CAMP GRENADE-THROWING: A GAS-MASKED RECRUIT PRACTISING BOMBING IN THE SNOW.

Most boys laugh at their sisters' usual efforts in flinging anything—with a long, sideways swing of the outstretched arm, and a general swaying body movement. Yet, something which really may be said to be not very much unlike that, with a combination of the action of an overhand lobbing bowler on the cricket field, is the orthodox military style in which hand-grenades are most effectively

flung. The method, with its carefully balanced motions, has been learned by experience at the front, and is now everywhere taught to recruits under instruction. The illustration shows a training-camp recruit gas-masked as though a German trench were close in front of him, in the snow, in a half-kneeling, half-crouching attitude, as if throwing from a shell-hole. —[Photo. by C.N.]

AT A TRAINING-CAMP.

In illustration, a squad is seen opposing lines. Their fixed position against accidents, and the In the lower illustration an instructor is giving a recruit a lesson in the use of the gas mask.

The feeding of our Western-front Armies.



PROCEEDING HOURLY: STORE-SHIPS LANDING PROVISIONS; MOTOR-LORRIES LOADING AT A RAIL-HEAD.

When, after the War, as will no doubt be the case, a Parliamentary Paper is issued on the subject of the commissariat shipping, or store-ship service specially connected with the carrying of food stores for the British armies in the Field, the figures shown will probably be staggering for most people. The upper illustration here, a photograph on a normal day, at only one of the ports at which

British commissariat bases are established, is suggestive in that regard. Not only are ships seen packed side by side along the quay, but the masts and funnels of yet others loom through the winter mist. Trains, as the lower illustration shows, take the stores from the quays to the railheads, whence motor-lorries convey them to the field-depôts.—[Official Photographs.]



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COMMISSARIAT ORDER A

Completeness in details of organisation, working regulations based on war-experience, activity and effective, trained supervision and leading characteristics of the visioning of the British Army—or, the Western Front, with which war

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DING AT A RAIL-HEAD.

established, is suggestive in that packed side by side along the of yet others loom through the illustration shows, take the stores whence motor-lorries convey them

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The feeding of our Western-front Armies.



COMMISSARIAT ORDER AND EFFICIENCY: INTERIOR OF A STOREHOUSE; YEAST-SACKS STACKED.

Completeness in details of organisation and practically designed working regulations based on war-experience, coupled with incessant activity and effective, trained supervision, are the guiding features and leading characteristics of the system employed for the provisioning of the British Army—or, rather, of course, armies—on the Western Front, with which war sphere, in particular, the illus-

trations here have to do. Very similar methods in essentials hold for the food-supply service in other war-areas. An instructive interior glimpse inside one of our great army storehouses at a commissariat base is afforded in the upper illustration. The lower illustration shows a storage place for sacks of yeast while en route to the Army bakehouses.—[Official Photographs.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: MILITARY BICYCLES.

ONE of the earliest single-track vehicles, carrying a man and propelled by man power, of which we have any record is the two-wheeled "hobby-horse" which was shown in Paris in 1808. The wheels of this machine were connected by a top bar, or frame, carved to resemble a horse; the rider, sitting on this bar, propelled the vehicle by

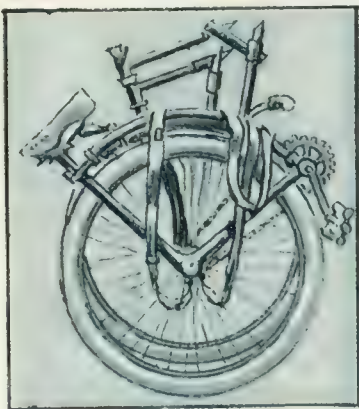


FIG. 11.—FRENCH MILITARY BICYCLE FOLDED FOR CARRYING.

thrusting backwards with his toes on the ground. A similar machine (Fig. 1) was made by Baron von Drais at Mannheim in 1818; and another (Fig. 2) was introduced in England in the same year by Dennis Johnson, a coach-builder of Long Acre. It is said that a speed of ten

miles an hour was attained by this machine on level ground.

Fig. 3 shows one of Johnson's machines of 1810, in which the steering was controlled by a curved rod attached to the front wheel-fork and extending backwards to the rider's hand. The last-named machines were provided with transverse arm-rests, designed to assist in balancing them. In 1839, a Scotsman named Kirkpatrick Macmillan constructed the first bicycle propelled by treadles and cranks. Macmillan's machine had wooden wheels with iron tyres, the axles running in brass bearings. The rear wheel acted as the driver, cranks, keyed to its axle-ends, being connected by rods with swinging levers pivotted near the steering-head. These levers carried wooden treadles at their lower ends. A machine, arranged on similar lines (Fig. 4), was the invention of another Scotsman, Garvin Dalziel, in the year 1846. The disadvantages inseparable from a complicated system of levers, such as that adopted in the two last-named machines, were eliminated by M. Lallemond in his 1866 bicycle (Fig. 5), in which he employed a drive, effected by pedal cranks keyed on the ends of the front-wheel axle. Balance weights, attached to the lower faces of the pedals themselves, were designed to keep their upper surfaces always horizontal, and in that way in a convenient position to engage the rider's feet. The so-called "bone-shaker" (whose period was 1865 to 1869—Fig. 6) is exactly the same in general principle as the high, or "ordinary," bicycle which followed it and universally held the field until superseded by the rear-driven "safety" bicycle of to-day. This change took place about the year 1888. Fig. 7 shows one of the "ordinary"

bicycles ridden by a French soldier in 1866, a time when this type of machine was still in general use. The rapid advance in popularity of the "safety" bicycle since 1888 has been largely due to the introduction in that year of the pneumatic tyre, an invention which, it is notorious, has revolutionised road transport of all kinds.

In 1830 country postmen in some parts of France were provided with "Dandy-horses" such as that illustrated in Fig. 3, but little success attended the venture. The weather and roads were such as effectually to prevent it. Military Cyclist Corps are capable of good work in countries where suitable roads are available, rapid and silent movements of large bodies of such troops being easily attained. The fact also that the mounts take care of themselves whilst the riders are actually fighting enables the C.O. of such units to employ all his men to the best advantage. Small bodies of cyclists prove very useful when required for surprise raids, or to destroy bridges, railways, etc.; but their chief utility, perhaps, lies in despatch-carrying. For that particular duty a skilful rider on a motor-bicycle is without doubt the most rapid and reliable agent in existence, when the road conditions are practicable.

The introduction of the military cyclist appears to date from 1875. Italy first employed them during the manoeuvres of that year for carrying messages. Ten years later, in 1885, armed cyclists were employed by Colonel Tamplin as scouts during the Easter manoeuvres in England. Fig. 8 shows an English military cycle with rifle in position for transport. The whole outfit, including the rifle, weighed about 56 lb. Fig. 7 shows the French military despatch-rider of 1886.

The Austrians in 1896 and the French military authorities in 1898 carried the development of the military cycle a step further by introducing a machine which could be folded and carried on its rider's back on emergency. Figs. 9, 10, 11, and 12 illustrate such machines, the weight of the folding bicycle being about 28 lb. But little use was made of the military cyclist during the Boer War (1899-1902), nor during the Russo-Japanese War of 1904.



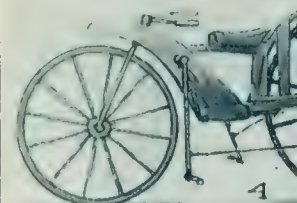
FIG. 12.—FRENCH MILITARY CYCLIST WITH HIS FOLDED MACHINE ON HIS BACK.



The Beginnings



1 DANDY-HORSE (BARON VON DRAIS)



4 DALZIEL'S BICYCLE



7 FRENCH MILITARY



FRENCH MILITARY BICYCLE

FORERUNNERS OF

Since the termination of the Russo-Japanese War, the bicycle has not been called upon to show its capabilities on a notable scale. It was used to some extent by the Serbian, and Greek Armies which fought the Balkan Wars against Turkey of 1912.

BICYCLES.

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12. — FRENCH MILITARY CYCLIST WITH HIS FOLDED BICYCLE ON HIS BACK.

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apanese War of 1904.

The Beginnings of War Machines: Military Bicycles.



FORERUNNERS OF THE MODERN MILITARY BICYCLE: CONTINUOUS EVOLUTIONARY STAGES.

Since the termination of the Russo-Japanese War, until the outbreak of the present world-wide conflict, the military bicycle was not called upon to show its capabilities in campaigning on any notable scale. It was used to some extent with the Bulgarian, Serbian, and Greek Armies which took the field during the Balkan Wars against Turkey of 1912 and 1913, but the nature of the

terrain and the general course of the operations did not lend themselves to any notable performances in bicycle work. The military bicycle was also in evidence to some extent during the Italian campaign against the Turks in the hinterland of Tripoli. In both these wars motor-driven military bicycles were used, and proved their adaptability in meeting the demands of modern warfare.

The feeding of our Western-front Armies.



VEGETABLES AND MEAT RATIONS: SACKING ONIONS AT A DEPÔT; A MEAT-SHIP UNLOADING.

Onions form a universal stand-by in the composition of the soldiers' field-ration, and as a regulation article of diet. Vegetables of all kinds as part of the food supply on service are, of course, of the utmost value from a health point of view. As fast as onion-loads come in, they are collected in the commissariat store-buildings, shot down loose on the floor inside, and then, as seen in the

upper illustration, shovelled into sacks for the railways to take forward. The second illustration is a port view of the arrival of a meat-ship for the Western Front troops. The canvas-covered "carcasses" are trucked from the quays forthwith to empty meat-van trains in waiting to start for the front. The familiar Napoleonic axiom is never forgotten.—[Official Photographs.]

Feb. 21, 1917



BREAD RATIONS:

The supply of the soldiers' bread is kept up with continuous and close organisation. With the immense multitude of its organisation is on a gigantic scale, probably more supply-ships carry more bread than any other kind of vessel.



SHIP UNLOADING.

for the railways to take
port view of the arrival of
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The feeding of our Western-front Armies.



BREAD RATIONS: FLOUR CARGO-SHIPS UNLOADING IN PORT; AN ARMY BAKERY DEPÔT.

The supply of the soldiers' bread-rations at the Front has to be kept up with continuous and clockwork regularity whatever happens. With the immense multitude of our men on the Western Front, its organisation is on a gigantic scale. If one may hazard a guess, probably more supply-ships carrying bread-stuffs cross the Channel than any other kind of vessel. Some are always crossing day and

night. The upper illustration shows the business way in which flour cargoes are dealt with as the ships arrive alongside the quays at the ports of destination. The sacks are whipped up from below, lowered to the men waiting, and trundled off to the railway trucks. In the lower illustration, men of an Army bakery staff are seen, with dough loaves ready for the ovens.—[Official Photographs.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXXVII.—THE ROYAL MARINES.

A CUE OF WALTER SCOTT'S.

A CORPS, the traditions of which are to-day incorporated with the Royal Marine Light Infantry, had for its Lieutenant-Colonel during the '45 the celebrated Clarke Whitefoord, an Ayrshire man, whose career was to supply Sir Walter Scott with the central incident upon which the whole plot of "Waverley" turns. It was not, strictly speaking, a regimental affair, for the 5th Marines were not actively engaged in putting down the Rebellion, and it was only by an accident that Colonel Whitefoord played the notable part he did on the field of Prestonpans. When the rising under Prince Charlie began he happened to be visiting his kinsfolk in Scotland, and at first he looked upon the movement as a

looked after the artillery. He fired all the guns discharged on that occasion; stayed, after he was deserted by all his immediate followers, till he had expended all his powder; killed an Ensign, and knocked down the Jacobite standard.

Finally, Whitefoord's battery of four field pieces was stormed and carried by the Camerons and the Stewarts of Appin. Sword in hand and alone, he faced his enemies, who were led by Alexander Stewart of Invernahyle. Stewart called upon the Colonel to surrender, and for answer received a thrust which he caught on his target, thereby disarming the Hanoverian. While he stood defenceless, a gigantic Highlander, the miller



TO KEEP TOUCH WITH AEROPLANE OBSERVERS AND TAKE IN MESSAGES FROM INTERMEDIATE STATIONS AND BASES: SETTING UP A FRONT-LINE "WIRELESS" STATION CLOSE BEHIND THE WESTERN BATTLE-FRONT.

French Official Photograph.

very slight affair. He believed it would end in smoke, and to that effect he wrote to a friend. For all that, being far from his own corps, he at once volunteered for service under Sir John Cope in Scotland, and refused to be Adjutant-General or Aide-de-Camp with pay, "thinking it his duty to serve His Majesty to the utmost without any private view." As Commissary, Whitefoord did a great deal of useful routine work, of which the official records are preserved. His transport services were most valuable, and he refused to charge even his personal expenses in that connection.

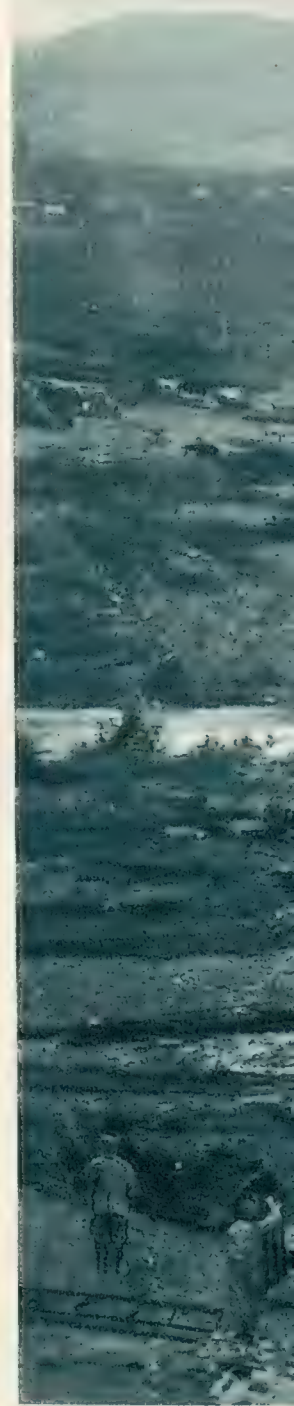
At Prestonpans "he acted, though unqualified, as Engineer," which seems to mean that he

of Invernahyle, raised his Lochaber axe and in another moment would have dashed out Whitefoord's brains. But Stewart intervened, and prevailed upon the Colonel to yield. He took his prisoner under his own protection, looked after his property, and obtained his release on parole.

Captor and captive became extremely friendly, and later in the struggle, when Invernahyle returned to the Highlands to raise fresh recruits, he broke his journey in Ayrshire to pay the Whitefoord family a visit. Whig and Jacobite passed the time together as pleasantly and as good-humouredly as if all had been at peace around them. [Continued over page.]



With



THE MACEDONIAN

The sort of country across which of the Salonika Army are operating, is well shown here. The photograph, is the valley of the small rivers, rising among the mountains, and traversing Western Macedonia.

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With the Allies on the Western Balkan front.



THE MACEDONIAN WAR-ZONE: IN KADZA DERE VALLEY—A STONE-BREAKING MACHINE.

The sort of country across which the Allies on the western wing of the Salonika Army are operating, in and beyond the Monastir region, is well shown here. The locality, as named in the caption to the photograph, is the valley of the Kadza Dere, one of the small rivers, rising among the outlying spurs of the Balkans, which traverse Western Macedonia. The river is seen in the nearer

middle-distance. Beyond, the valley is dotted with camps of the Allies. On this side of the river is shown a military road made by the Allies (where none existed before) running parallel to the river and in the foreground a stone-breaking machine for moving road metal, a mechanical war-auxiliary, invented for civil-life purposes, imported by the Allies. [French Official Photograph]

There the Romantic Muse of Fact might have been content to leave the story, to be rounded off by the Muse of Fiction. But this time she went one better, and herself supplied the complete and satisfying sequel, where the situation is entirely reversed and the beneficiary becomes the benefactor, as should be in any well-devised fable.

When the Jacobite cause went wrong at Culloden, Mr. Alexander Stewart became an outlaw and a fugitive. Wounded and in great pain, he lay for many days hidden in a cave on his own estate, within ear-shot of a party of English sentinels. So near was he that he could hear their daily roll-call. His little daughter, eight years old, brought him his food, managing her difficult mission with extraordinary common-sense and cunning. The small person made friends with the soldiers, played about their camp, and watched her chance to approach her father's hiding-place and lay down the provisions.

News of Mr. Stewart's proscription having reached Colonel Whitefoord, he lost no time in using his influence with the authorities in his friend's favour. But he found it an uphill task at a moment when noble Highland heads were falling under the executioner's axe. To the Lord Justice Clerk and the Lord Advocate he went in vain, and thence to all the officers of State. It was the same in every case. They produced to him a list in which Stewart's name was "marked with the sign of the beast." For such there could be no pardon.

in the highest quarters would serve his turn. So he applied to the Duke of Cumberland—not very hopefully, perhaps, for the Butcher was the last man in the world to be moved by sentiment. And so it turned out. Cumberland gave a positive refusal.

Still persistent, Whitefoord tried, if he



TRENCH KIT AND NECESSARIES—WINTER CAMPAIGNING STYLE. TWO "PALS" STOP WHILE PASSING BETWEEN THE LINES TO EXCHANGE OPINIONS.

Official Photograph.

could not get his ell, to get at least an inch, and thereby keep the door open. If the Duke could not consider the case of the chief offender, would he grant a protection to the outlaw's house, wife, children, and property? To this plan Cumberland was as to the other.

The refusal spurred Whitefoord to the last and most magnanimous act of this little drama of chivalry. Taking out his commission, he laid it on the table before his Royal Highness, and, with deep emotion, asked permission to retire from the service of a Sovereign who did not know how to spare a vanquished enemy.

Whitefoord's skilful allusion to the merciful treatment he had received from Stewart pierced even the thick hide of Cumberland. He was struck, and even affected. Bidding the Colonel take up his commission, he granted the required favour. It was issued just in time to save the house, corn, and cattle at

Invernahyle, already given over to plunder. Stewart was pardoned under the Act of Indemnity.



A REPRESENTATIVE OF OUR FAR-EASTERN ALLY ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A JAPANESE COLONEL (LEFT) ABOUT TO MAKE AN AEROPLANE FLIGHT WITH A FRENCH PILOT OVER THE SOMME BATTLE-AREA.

French Official Photograph.

Whitefoord's consideration with the House of Hanover was more than considerable, and he was determined not to be defeated, if application



Work



WITH THE

The unmistakable vein of strong the most conspicuous features of than in the ranks of the Russian Allied Armies the religious spirit, been manifested in many ways; clergy, "of all denominations."

Feb. 21. 1917

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Works of Piety and Mercy at the front.



WITH THE RUSSIANS FIGHTING IN FRANCE: A HOSPITAL AND A CHURCH.

The unmistakable vein of strong religious feeling which is one of the most conspicuous features of the war is nowhere more evident than in the ranks of the Russian Army. Throughout all the Allied Armies the religious spirit, often amounting to fervour, has been manifested in many ways; as, too, has the devotion of the clergy, "of all denominations." With the Russians, with whom

religion is an instinct, this feeling has prompted much good work, of which our photographs are two examples. No. 1 shows the Hospital at the Russian camp on the Marne; the second, a chapel on the French front built by Russians fighting in that war - ALLIED. It is a plain building, but the cupola and the Greek cross indicate its sacred purpose.—[French Official Photographs.]

Trench Life Above and Under Ground.



ON THE SOMME AND CHAMPAGNE FRONTS: RECONNOITRING AMID WIRE; A FRENCH OFFICERS' DUG-OUT.

There is a sharp contrast between these two photographs, taken in different sectors of the French front. In the upper one a French soldier is seen crawling on his stomach in the snow amid a network of barbed-wire entanglements, to reconnoitre the enemy's position. This photograph was taken in the Somme district, near Estrées. The other one, taken at Tahure, in Champagne, shows

some French officers reading and writing in a cosy dug-out a good many feet underground. A fox terrier, it will be seen, is a popular member of the party. A French official communiqué of February 14 stated, with regard to operations in this part of the front: "During the night there were patrol encounters in the region of Soissons and in Champagne near Tahure."—Photos by C.N.

"The Princess"



TENNYSON, TRANSFORMED

In "The Princess," Tennyson conditions of war have ruthless woman for the hearth, Man for To-day, the war has called millions of women, and here in the ranks of the combatant

“The Princess,” with a Difference: A Serbian Jeanne d’Arc.



TENNYSON, TRANSFORMED BY EVENTS: SERGEANT-MAJOR FLORA SANDES WEARING HER DECORATION.

In “The Princess,” Tennyson laid down a rule of life which the conditions of war have ruthlessly broken. “Man for the field and woman for the hearth, Man for the sword and for the needle she.” To-day, the war has called into the ranks of actual workers millions of women, and here and there may be found a woman in the ranks of the combatants. One of these, who has recorded

her experiences as a Serbian soldier, is Miss Flora Sandes, who went as a nurse to Serbia, but carried a rifle as a Sergeant-Major. She was wounded by a Bulgarian hand-grenade, and decorated with the Cross of Kara-George “for bravery in the field.” Our photograph shows her taking her first walk as a convalescent in the streets of Salonika.—[Official Photograph.]

CH OFFICERS' DUG-OUT.

Writing in a cosy dug-out a good story, it will be seen, is a popular pastime. A special communiqué of February 14, in this part of the front: “The war has called into the ranks of actual workers millions of women, and here and there may be found a woman in the ranks of the combatants. One of these, who has recorded



"My Brave Men who have fought so Gallant": The King's F



HIS MAJESTY VISITING AN AUSTRALIAN CONTINGENT SALISBURY PLAIN: INSPECTING

On February 13, as stated in the Court Circular, "the King inspected Australian troops on Salisbury Plain, and conferred decorations and medals on certain officers and men." His Majesty is seen here walking between the lines, which were placed in open order, thus enabling the King to see every man quite close. And, also, our overseas kindred will ever remember the

act at the Opening of Parliament in the Royal Gallery to see the State of the men who have fought so gallantly.

so Gallant": The King's Appreciation of Overseas Troops.



ALIAN CONTINGENT SALISBURY PLAIN: INSPECTING THE RANKS IN OPEN ORDER.

Salisbury Plain, and con-
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act at the Opening of Parliament, when wounded soldiers of the Dominions, at his Majesty's invitation, were admitted to the Royal Gallery to see the State procession, and the words of greeting addressed to them in the King's name: "Tell my brave men who have fought so gallantly for me and my country, how I appreciate their gallant service."—[Photo. by S. and G.]



Shore Training of Naval Gunners for the fleets: Dummy Guns and



WHERE BLUEJACKETS LEARN BY MANUAL PRACTICE ON LAND HOW TO USE THEIR WEAPONS EXACTLY AS IN ACTION AT SEA:

Whale Island, Portsmouth Harbour, has for years been the main gunnery school establishment of the Navy. It takes its name from a reclaimed mud-bank, the shape of which had a fancied resemblance to a whale lying at the surface. Embanked, drained, and consolidated into firm ground, a regular town of buildings for the use of the gunnery establishment now covers the area.

Officers and men go through gunnery course every type of gun used at sea and details of barrels made with real breech-mechanism.

the fleets: Dummy Guns and Turrets with Working Mechanism.



USE THEIR WEAPONS EXACTLY AS IN ACTION AT SEA: WHALE ISLAND BATTLE-SHIP TURRETS AND GUNS.

avy. It takes its name
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t now covers the area.

Officers and men go through gunnery courses, training in sheds equipped as casemated batteries, and turrets and barbette fitted with every type of gun used at sea and detail of machinery as on board ship. Two dummy turrets are seen here, showing wooden gun-barrels made with real breech-mechanism and mountings and loaded by hydraulic power or electricity.—(Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.)



Bridge-Work, Transport, and Shell-Havoc in the Balkans.



ON THE BALKAN FRONT: INDIAN TRANSPORT ON A SAND-BAG BRIDGE; A CAPTURED VILLAGE.

The importance of the bridge-building work of the Royal Engineers in the Balkans was evident from General Milne's last Salonika despatch. Thus he writes that on one occasion "a sudden rise of three feet in the Struma interfered with the bridging operations"; and later: "The river itself formed a potential danger, owing to the rapidity with which its waters rise after heavy rain in the

mountains, but by the night of September 29, sufficient bridges had been constructed by the Royal Engineers for the passage of all arms." In the upper photograph we see a bridge of timber and sandbags built across flood-water, with Indian transport mule-carts passing over it. The lower shows some British officers amid the ruins of a captured village in Macedonia.—[Official Photographs.]

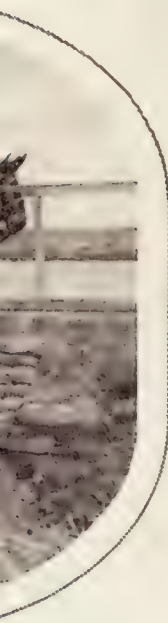


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Official Photographs.]

The Havoc of War in Balkan Villages.



SCENES LIKE THOSE OF THE SOMME: A CAPTURED VILLAGE ON THE BRITISH BALKAN FRONT.

Villages on the Balkan front have inevitably suffered from shell-fire, in the same way as those of Northern France and Flanders which have fallen under the devastating blight of war. At the moment of writing, the most recent news from the Salonika front is given in a French communiqué, which says: "The weather having improved a little, operations have become more active.

There was artillery fighting on the Struma and the Vardar. British raids on Palmis and in the region of Doiran resulted in the capture of some prisoners. Between the Tchernia and Lake Prespa the bombardment is especially violent." In the lower photograph three British officers are seen exploring the ruins of a captured village

-- [Official Photograph.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XXVIII.—MOSSOP.

MOSSOP was a large, fat man vitiated by mildness. He was five-foot-eleven, and his chest was forty-nine expanded; but he would almost say "Thank you" when detailed for "grub" fatigue. Also he was thought to be



CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS HAVING A "JOY RIDE" NEAR LONDON, WITH SNOW ON THE GROUND: COMRADES ON A MOTOR-CYCLE GIVING A SLEIGH TRIO A FAST RUN IN TOW.

Photograph by C.N.

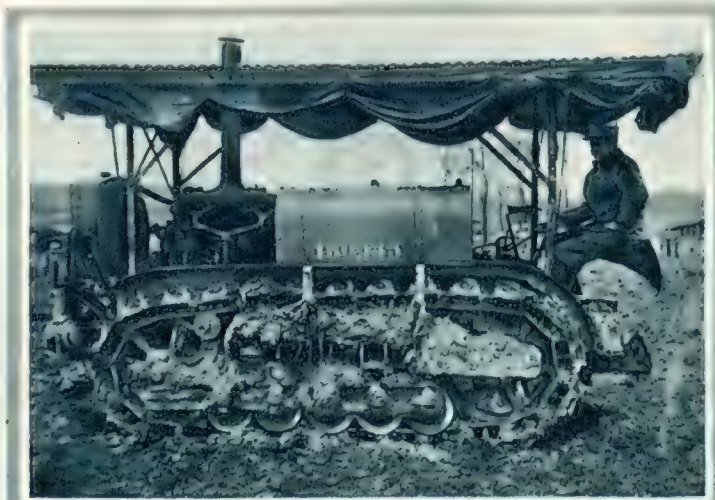
entirely incapable of saying "bo" to a lance-corporal.

Mossop wasn't a fool. He was not always grinning, and on the whole he wasn't dense. He was just serene. If Buddha came again to earth, he would probably be just such a man as Mossop. He would go his way calmly, untingered by sergeants, unhurried by anything, and he would be a most uncongenial man to quarrel with. It takes two to make a quarrel, and enjoy it. Mossop would never be the other one. It was not that he was too dull to take fire at anger: he just didn't notice. He hadn't the fire or the devil or the requisite explosive force in him, it was agreed. He was—we come to it again—too mild, too serene and gentle for passion.

The instructors used to look at his magnificent torso, crow with delight (as instructors will), and mention aloud that "a fine big lad like you'll make a clinkin' infantryman." That was before the instructors had tried their wills on Mossop. After a spell of Mossop, they told the Platoon Commander that the only job that would fit the large, mild man would be the Orderly Room, or permanent "cook-house," or a batman's job. Mossop and decent, vigorous, slaughterous soldiering were not compatible.

It may not be thought so, but the Army is not so much a machine as a corporation in which everyone and everything is, by the slow and gradual processes of adaptation, gradually settled into his (or its) natural nick. The Army fully recognises that some men, a few men out of every several thousand, are entirely unfitted for fighting. "The Army acts according." Mossop was recognised as one of these rare birds. Mossop became the assistant of the Quartermaster. The job suited him. Where his unmistakable mildness and lack of devil simply beggared up all his work as a fighting private, his easiness and calmness enabled him to weather the tornadoes of the "store" with an unwilting serenity. He had dropped into the right slot. He was too hopelessly mild as a soldier; as a storekeeper he was perfection unruffled.

He went to France, and continued his excellence with gentle zeal. He wasn't a coward—it mustn't be thought that mildness is cowardice—but he was simply incapable of fighting. Once he was up in the trenches when a raid went out. To test theories, Mossop was sent out with the party. He foozled. He simply stood about and nearly got himself killed. He could have killed the German who did his best to extinguish



MECHANICAL TRACTION IN THE "SNOW BROTH" AND WINTER MUD OF THE WESTERN FRONT: A "CATERPILLAR" ENDLESS-CHAIN TRACTOR CHURNING ITS WAY OVER STIFF GROUND.

French Official Photograph.

him, but someone else had to do it. He couldn't use a bayonet, or fire a rifle, or sling a bomb. He was merely a large, palpitating kindness of heart, as the outraged raiding officer reported.

(Continued on page 27.)



A Somme



SNOW ON THE SOMME FR

Just as time has power "to make old the mantle of snow which recently over fields lent a touch of beauty to scene. Turesqueness of snow is shortlived, and which it paints in transient white is ge. In these photographs the powers of de

Feb. 21, 1917

A Somme Battlefield in its Mantle of Snow.



SNOW ON THE SOMME FRONT: A BATTLEFIELD NEAR CLÉRY; AND AN ARTILLERY "O. PIP."

Just as time has power "to make old bareness picturesque," so the mantle of snow which recently overspread the Somme battlefields lent a touch of beauty to scenes of havoc. But the picturesqueness of snow is shortlived, and the last state of a landscape which it paints in transient white is generally worse than the first. In these photographs the powers of destruction are grimly evident

under the canopy of innocence. Wrecked buildings and shattered timbers indicate that the guns have been at work here. Cléry, it may be noted, is a village on the Somme a little north-west of Péronne, and between that town and Comblès, a region where the British front was lately extended. Artillery activity there was mentioned in recent communiqués.—[Photos. by C.N.]

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Mossop, without any great sign of being shaken, went back to "store" again.

When the front got well ahead, and the far-flung first line was located somewhere vaguely in that vast jumble of works where Hun posts were mixed up with ours, Mossop was sent forward once more. What the reason was doesn't matter. What matters was that he went forward to where the first line of his own regiment should have been, got lost, and found himself in an empty trench.

In the empty trench a rather curious thing happened. It is curious because there is no explanation, and there is no reason for its happening. There was no ugly deed to start a fire in the heart of Mossop, there was no death to avenge, nor honour to be requited—nor, on the whole, was his life in danger.



RESEMBLING THE BASEMENT FOUNDATION-WORKS FOR A BIG PUBLIC INSTITUTION IN COURSE OF ERECTION:
A SOLDIER'S DUG-OUT CANTONMENT ON THE UPPER MARNE FRONT.

French Official Photograph.

What happened was this. Mossop found himself in an inexplicable trench, and rather lonely. It was scattered all over with discarded rifles, bombs, and the like; but there were no men, either British or Hun. Mossop walked with his usual serenity along the trench, looking for his regiment.

He walked the length of it, and came to a traverse. He walked round the traverse and found himself facing a body of twelve Germans.

It was an entire surprise. The Germans were fully armed; but they were, at first, too startled to use their arms on Mossop. They merely stood and gaped. Mossop stared at them. Then he bent down, picked up a rifle, and began firing.

The rifle (a German one), luckily for Mossop, had a full clip in it, so that when he had shot the first man, he was also able to shoot the second. The rest backed away, and Mossop walked on,

shooting. When the rifle was empty, he picked up another. It was not loaded at all, and only clicked as he pulled trigger. The Germans thought this the right moment to rush him. Mossop bayoneted the first man who rushed. He missed the second with the steel, but frightened him badly; and the whole bunch began to run.

Mossop, possibly as calm as ever, ran after the bunch. He picked up rifles where he could and fired, or did not fire, as the case may be. He picked up bombs too, and some of these went off, though most did not; but, whether he used rifle or bayonet or bomb, he certainly went after the Germans. He chased them all down that traverse, and all down another. The bunch (what was left of them) switched into a communication-trench, and Mossop chased them down that. A good distance along the traverse the way was blocked

by a shell-burst; the remnant of the German group, a little timid of going above ground, turned and tried to stand. Mossop had a rifle with a full clip in his hand at the time, and, after he had fired into the brown, the three that remained out of the remnant five decided that anything would be better than Mossop. They scrambled up the earth, and began to run along the level. Luckily for them, they ran full tilt into a handful of our men (not of Mossop's battalion) and saved themselves by surrender.

Mossop, having fired away his clip, threw away the rifle, and climbed up to the level. He saw what had happened, and smiled mildly. He walked up to the British and said that he thought it was hot, and he asked the way to his battalion.

When he was told he walked on, quite serenely, not even throwing a look at the captured Germans.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



THE FIRST SEA LORD

Since he exchanged the command position of First Sea Lord, Admiral Jellicoe, has maintained entire confidence. In the recent marine question, the most reassuring view of the position, Lord Jellicoe and those who acted with him

Feb. 21, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

Feb. 21, 1917

"Not Dissatisfied" with the Anti-Submarine Measures.

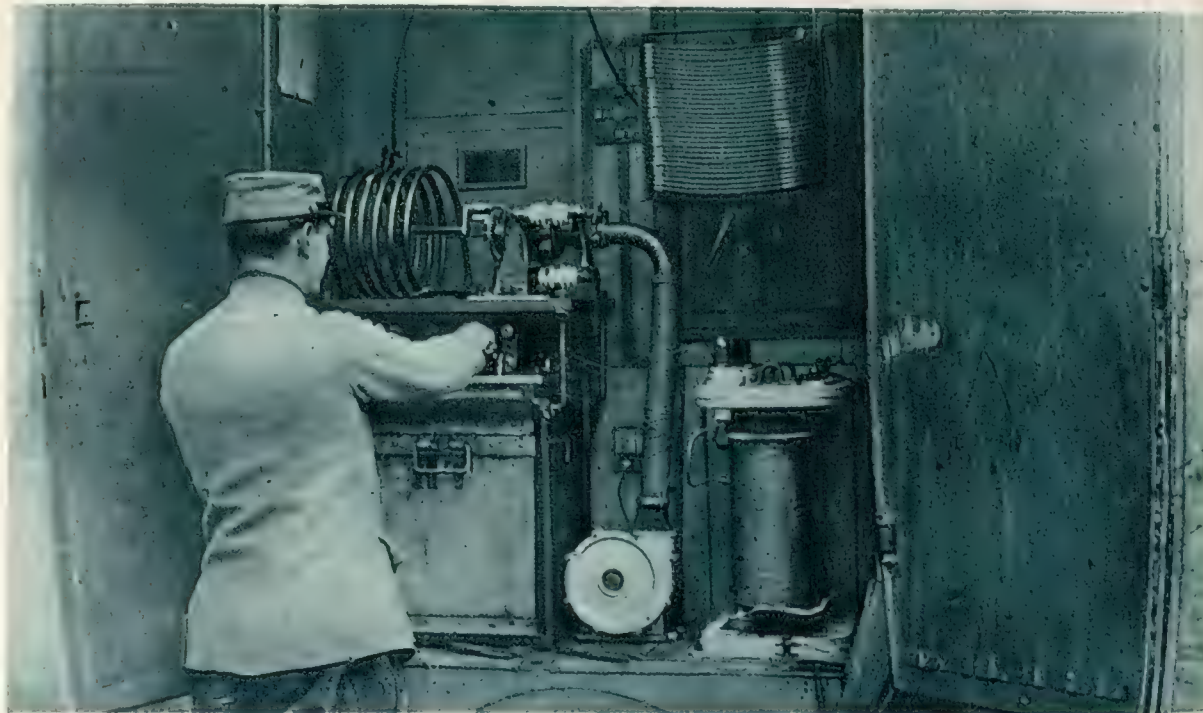


THE FIRST SEA LORD AT A MANSION HOUSE MEETING: ADMIRAL JELlicOE; WITH LORD DERBY.

Since he exchanged the command of the Grand Fleet for the position of First Sea Lord, Admiral Jellicoe has retained the nation's position of confidence. In the recent debate in the Lords on the submarine question, the most reassuring statement was the allusion to his view of the position. Lord Curzon said that "Admiral Jellicoe and those who acted with him were not dissatisfied with what

they had done in the past fortnight. They were not dissatisfied, either, with the number of German submarines which would never return again to their own shores." Our photograph shows Admiral Jellicoe, between Lord Derby and the Lord Mayor, at the meeting of the Women's United Services League at the Mansion House on February 14.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

The Air "Liaison" Service on the Western front.



AN AUTOMOBILE "WIRELESS" VAN: TRANSMITTING A MESSAGE; RECEIVING AND RECORDING.

Motor-vehicles, specially framed and fitted, and completely equipped with apparatus as travelling wireless "stations," are in continuous employment all along the front. They are proving indispensable for maintaining communication with aircraft and for passing messages along, as well as for receiving and transmitting messages at intermediate points, besides serving a number of other

telegraphic purposes. The vans being fitted with fast running motor machinery, automobile wireless "stations" can readily change localities. The upper illustration shows the interior telegraphic fittings of one of the French automobile vans, with a soldier-operator transmitting a message. The lower shows operators receiving and recording a message.—[French Official Photographs.]

Overs



A SOUTH AFRICAN

Gas-attacks by the enemy are whenever the wind blows from the front, however, we take gas-attacks so to speak, and preparation matter of routine. Every soldier has adequate medical antidotes are

Feb. 21, 1917

Overseas forces on the Western front.



A SOUTH AFRICAN GAS ALARM-POST TRENCH SENTRY: STRIKING THE BELL TO GIVE WARNING.

Gas-attacks by the enemy are expected by our men at any time, whenever the wind blows from a likely quarter. Nowadays, however, we take gas-attacks as being "all in the day's work," so to speak, and preparations to defeat them are made as a matter of routine. Every soldier carries his gas-mask on him; adequate medical antidotes are at hand; while, to ensure due warn-

ing being given of the letting-off of a gas-cloud, the instant the greenish-yellow vapour is seen rising above the enemy's front trenches, alarm-bells are clanged which give time for the taking of precautions. A gas-bell trench alarm-post, with a sentry of the South African Contingent pulling the clapper to give warning, is shown in the illustration.—[Official Photograph.]

CORDING.

running motor
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graphic fittings
soldier-operator
s receiving and



The Allies' Command of the Sea in Spite

of the U-Boat Menace



IN THE GREAT FRENCH NAVAL DOCKYARD PORT OF TOULON: MEDITERRANEAN SHIPPING
Toulon, France's Mediterranean Portsmouth, serves for the war as a head-centre of Allied sea activity. There are both naval and mercantile marine ports within the landlocked expanse of Toulon Harbour, all equipped with every dockyard facility for building and repairing ships, refitting-basins, dry-docks, etc. Battle-ships and cruisers, torpedo-craft, submarines, mine-sweepers, and numerous



MOORED ALONGSIDE ON THE GREAT HARBOR
liners, food and cargo vessels, and mail ships, use
vessels alongside the wharves. According to M. M.
new effort had been a fortnight at work, no f

in Spit
of the U-Boat Menace—an Object-Lesson.



MOORED ALONGSIDE ON THE GREAT HARBOUR'S ALWAYS CROWDED WHARVES.

liners, food and cargo vessels, and mail ships, use Toulon Harbour, and its docks (a corner of which is shown above) have always vessels alongside the wharves. According to M. Marcel Hutin, in the "Echo de Paris," on one day (February 12) after the German new effort had been a fortnight at work, no fewer than 112 vessels entered the French ports.—[French Official Photograph.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

WOMEN'S work is so much a matter of course these days that there is a danger sometimes of the needs of individual societies being overlooked; and the Empire Fair held at the Savoy last week, besides helping to swell the exchequer of the Women's Auxiliary Force, served as a reminder of the splendid work being accomplished by that rather unique organisation.

A society of women banded together for purposes of warwork, is, of course, no novelty in these days of ubiquitous woman. But the Women's Auxiliary Force has a rather special claim to distinction, for its members are recruited almost entirely from the ranks of working women—shop-assistants, superior factory-workers, and the like: so that all the work accomplished has to be done during the members' free time, which implies, as everyone will readily understand, no small amount of self-sacrifice on their part.

The "Force" was founded in May 1915, by which time the war was in full swing, and a large number of women's organisations were already "going concerns." It therefore started at an advantage, for the promoters, profiting by the experience of others, were able to guide the energies of members in directions where they were likely to be of the greatest service. The main idea was to train women and girls in useful subjects, putting before them the duty of serving

their country; and, in the second place, to utilise to the best advantage the services of those who, with only limited leisure hours at their disposal, were ready and anxious to "do their bit." Like most organisations, the W.A.F. arranges classes

for its members, all of whom are expected to take a course of training in First Aid and Nursing. Those with superabundant energy can, if they like, study cooking, sewing, knitting, signalling, scouting, cycling, fire-drill, and other subjects; for these are progressive days, and one never knows in what new and unaccustomed direction we may be asked to break out. Due attention, too, is paid to physical considerations, and a special point is made of infantry drill and gymnastic exercises. People who are young and "fit" become "military" members, and as such are entitled to wear a simple, inconspicuous, and—most important point—inexpensive navy-blue uniform with a brown leather belt. They are expected to devote at least two hours a week to the work of the "Force," a proviso which shows that the "powers that be" have a sympathetic appreciation of the special circumstances of the Corps members. Older women, and those who through ill-health or home ties are

unsuited to the more active side of the work, are enlisted as "civilian" members, and wear, in lieu of uniform, a distinctive badge.



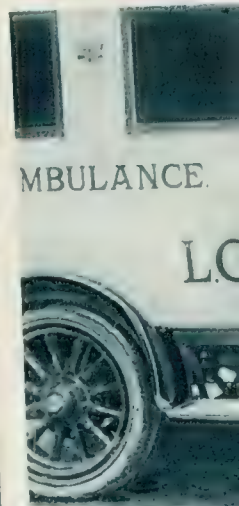
WAR-WORKERS' RECREATION—KEEPING FIT INDOORS WHILE THE WINTER WEATHER MAKES OUT-OF-DOOR EXERCISE DIFFICULT: A MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL RED CROSS NURSE SCULLING WITH MECHANICAL APPARATUS.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]



WAR-WORKERS' RECREATION—KEEPING FIT INDOORS WHILE THE WINTER WEATHER MAKES OUT-OF-DOOR EXERCISE DIFFICULT: MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL RED CROSS NURSES HAVING A BOUT WITH THE FOILS.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

[Continued next page.]

Valuable Work by



A WISE WAR-STEP

Owing to the shortage of male labour, has established a Woman's Ambulance Corps, practical and useful lines. The work is who, in addition to being fully qualified competent motor-drivers, cleaners, and shows some of the Corps, with the Am

Feb. 21, 1917

Valuable Work by Women: A Woman's Ambulance Service.



A WISE WAR-STEP BY THE L.C.C.: THE WOMAN'S AMBULANCE SERVICE AT WORK.

Owing to the shortage of male labour, the London County Council has established a Woman's Ambulance Service upon thoroughly practical and useful lines. The work is done exclusively by women, who, in addition to being fully qualified in "First Aid," are also competent motor-drivers, cleaners, and repairers. Our first picture shows some of the Corps, with the Ambulance, outside the garage.

Our second shows members of the Corps finding the location of a "call," by means of the L.C.C. Sectional Map and Directory, the place of call being indicated by a number in the book which, on reference, gives the exact location on the map, by means of which a turn-out can be made within a few seconds of the call being received. (Photos by Sport and General.)

Few and short as are their leisure hours, the members of the W.A.F. have already supplied large quantities of "comforts" for the troops on the various fronts, and are, in addition, engaged in other and more active forms of war-work. One is the running of canteens, coffee-stalls, and clubs for soldiers training in England. Several of these have already been started, and a grateful

the Corps is nothing if not progressive, and, despite a limited income, is hoping that, as fresh members join, work will be further extended.

Societies are so numerous these days that there is always a danger of "overlapping." To do away with the possibility of anything of the kind, the W.A.F. co-operates with as many other organisations as possible. It is, for instance, affiliated to the British Women's Patriotic League, and amongst the members serving on its Committee are prominent V.A.D. and League of Honour Workers. In addition, it works with the Federation of Working Girls' Clubs, and the National Political League, while a member of the Force serves on the kindred Societies Committee of the Girl Guides.

But the Force hopes to carry on long after the war that called it into being is a thing of the past. When peace comes it hopes to play a useful part in the many difficulties that will arise in adjusting the position of women in the labour market, in the general "clearing up" process, and in other ways. There are plenty of young women, who do not care to join the ordinary girls' clubs, to whom its drills and classes provide an opportunity for healthy recreation; and, peace or war, its members can continue their work for their municipality and their country. Last of all, if anyone wishes to become a patron of



A BRANCH OF WOMEN'S WINTER WAR-WORK IN LONDON—SUPPLEMENTING THE DEFICIT IN MAN-LABOUR: "COALIES" OF THE "WOMEN'S LEGION" LOADING COAL AT A RAILWAY DEPOT TO TAKE ROUND ON A MOTOR-LORRY.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

army has not been slow to appreciate these efforts made on its behalf. More, the work has been carried on so successfully that no less a body than the Army Council has thanked the Corps for its services in this direction, a distinction of which the Force is naturally not a little proud. Further, the W.A.F. arranges entertainments—really amusing ones—for those soldiers whole and well, and concerts and other diversions to enliven the weary hours of convalescence of those who have fought and suffered in the field. They used to help with recruiting, and municipal authorities know that they can reckon on the help of the local branch of the Force when street collections and other forms of charitable enterprise have to be undertaken.

Then, too, there are the Ambulance Companies, who were, and still are, ready to help in Zeppelin raids and other emergencies; and in this connection one unit "somewhere in London" is especially proud of the fact that on every "raid" night since its formation it has been officially warned by the authorities to "stand by" in case of necessity. In general, the Corps works, whenever possible, with and under the local authorities, whom it is always ready to help in any way that is feasible. For



A CANADIAN RED CROSS WAR-INDUSTRY RUN BY WOMEN—THE TORONTO DOMESTIC REFUSE-COLLECTING DEPARTMENT: AN AUTOMOBILE FOR WASTE PAPER, ETC., WITH ITS ATTENDANTS.

In January the Toronto Red Cross organised a "Four Days' Campaign" to raise several million dollars.—[Photograph by S. and G.]

the organisation—it costs £10—or to send a donation to assist in its work, they have only to write to the Treasurer of the Women's Auxiliary Force, at 82, Victoria Street, S.W. CLAUDINE CLEVE.

Winter Ration



BRITISH COMMISSARIAT METHOD

One of the modern methods of supplying the trenches is shown in the upper photograph seen carrying metal vessels slung between the manner of stretchers, but resting on the ground. Haig, in his Somme despatch, praised the method done by the Army Service Corps and

Winter Rations for British Troops in the Trenches.



BRITISH COMMISSARIAT METHODS: A RATION PARTY GOING TO THE TRENCHES; SERVING STEW.

One of the modern methods of supplying hot food to the men in the trenches is shown in the upper photograph, where the men are seen carrying metal vessels slung between poles, somewhat after the manner of stretchers, but resting on the shoulders. Sir Douglas Haig, in his Somme despatch, praised highly the excellent work done by the Army Service Corps and all concerned in the supply

of food to the troops. "The maintenance of large armies," he writes, "in a great battle under modern conditions is a colossal task. Though bad weather often added very considerably to the difficulties of transport, the troops never wanted for food, ammunition, or any of the varied requirements for supply of which these Services and Departments are responsible."—[Official Photograph.]

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these days that overlapping." To anything of the as many other sible. It is, for to the British League, and ers serving on its ominent V.A.D. our Workers. In ith the Federa- irls' Clubs, and al League, while Force serves on es Committee of

opes to carry on at called it into he past. When es to play a use- difficulties that ng the position bour market, in ng up" process, There are plenty ho do not care girls' clubs, to classes provide healthy recrea- ers can continue d their country. ome a patron of



Y WOMEN—THE NT: AN AUTO- ATTENDANTS.

Campaign" to raise to send a dona- e only to write uxiliary Force, UDINE CLEVE.



Not flame-Projectors, though Like Them: Soup Containers Carried on



THE SUPPLY OF HOT SOUP TO BRITISH TROOPS AT THE FRONT: A RATION PAR

The vessels used for carrying soup to the British trenches on the Western Front resemble to some extent in appearance the flame-projectors introduced into modern warfare by the Germans. The likeness is increased by the fact that they are similarly carried strapped on to the back. In the recent wintry weather a plentiful supply of hot soup must have been exceedingly



STARTING FOR THE TRENCHES, WITH SOUP. acceptable to the men on duty in the trenches. well fed, but also well clad to withstand the woollen gloves. On the left is a field-kitchen from

Chem: Soup Containers Carried on the Back for the Trenches.



FRONT: A RATION PAR
the extent in appearance the
fact that they are similarly
must have been exceedingly

STARTING FOR THE TRENCHES, WITH SOUP-CONTAINERS STRAPPED TO THEIR BACKS.

acceptable to the men on duty in the trenches. The photograph affords evidence not only that our troops at the Front are well fed, but also well clad to withstand the rigours of winter. The men are wearing fur-lined tunics and, in most cases, woollen gloves. On the left is a field-kitchen from which the supply of soup has been drawn.—[Official Photograph.]

With the British Gunners on the Balkan front.



OBSERVATION DUTY: ON LOOK-OUT HIGH UP; PEEP-HOLE WATCHING AND TELEPHONE REPORTING.

Provided a place gives a sufficient view of the *terrain* on which their guns fire, artillery observation officers are not particular about where they establish themselves. Two contrasting kinds of observation-stations are shown above; both on the Balkan Front. In the upper illustration, a British observer and assistant watch from a sort of belvedere, or the upper verandah of a house. One

watches through the telescope, the other checks off the places mentioned on a staff map. In the lower illustration the observation-post is low down, apparently on the ground floor of a hillside building, in darkness under fallen masonry of the upper storey. One officer notes the firing through a peep-hole, his companion telephones the results of the shooting.—[Official Photographs.]

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